

100 FUNNIES

10¢
NO. 2





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Circus Elephant Forgot to Remember

By Uncle Lud

ALL of us have learned to associate certain traits or characteristics with certain animals, either by our own observations or what we read in books.

Cats always have nine lives, which they use to good advantage. Dogs love bones—especially somebody else's. A skunk is a stinker—but don't ever let him hear you say so. Mice like cheese—or what have you. Foxes are foxy, pigs are piggish, owls are wise, or pretend to be. Monkeys resemble us more than we care to admit. And an elephant never forgets.

All except one elephant whom we will call Elmer. That's not his real name, of course. We don't want to embarrass him, and maybe have him sue us for libel. It's not for nothing that the movies say: "Any similarity to any person, fact, or fiction is pure co-incidence." So we must be cagey too.

Elmer knew all about the . . . 'an elephant never forgets' tradition. From the day he was born, in the Circus Winter Quarters, until she sadly gave him the heave-ho, his mother constantly reminded him of it.

"Elmer, eat your dehydrated spinach."

"Elmer, wash behind your ears—you have two you know."

"Elmer, do not eat cigar butts—they don't taste good."

"Elmer, please remember—always forgive—but never forget."

Came the day when the circus people decided that Elmer was old enough to earn his keep. So to training school he went.

Elmer was bright—he was a very smart pupil—he caught on to everything right away. They wanted him to be a performing elephant, and he seemed to show great promise. He learned to stand on his hind legs. He was taught to stand on his front legs, using his trunk to make a tripod. He

was easily the most graceful of them all. He was always willing, and most anxious to make good. He did his very best, and Murdock his trainer rubbed his hands in glee. Elmer graduated at the head of his class. Murdock was a happy man.

Dress rehearsal! A couple of days before the circus was to go north, a complete performance with everybody in costume, was scheduled. All the various acts—the acrobats—the tight rope walkers—the jugglers—the aerialists—the trained seals—had practised until they were letter perfect. And now they were to go through the entire bill for the first time together under the big top—stages, rings, sawdust—all complete to the last detail.

Elmer and his troupe received their cue. He was the second elephant in line. All he had to do for the entrance was to follow Alice, the leader, grab a hold of her tail with his trunk, and walk in.

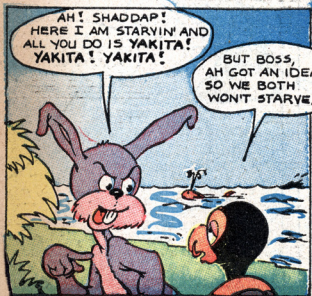
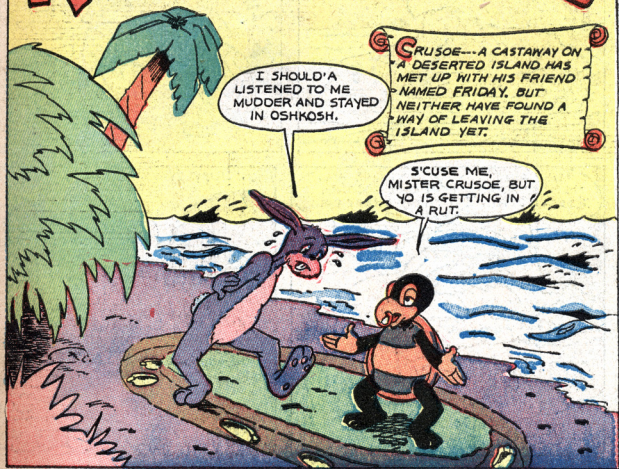
Did Elmer grab Alice's tail? No. He forgot to. So when Alice came to the ring and entered, Elmer kept right on going with the three other elephants behind him. Elmer, waking up to the fact that he was in front, and vaguely recollecting that you go into a ring, kept on going until he saw the next one, which he entered with the three elephants behind him. As there were five elephants in this ring already, it was a bit overcrowded, while poor confused Alice was all, all alone.

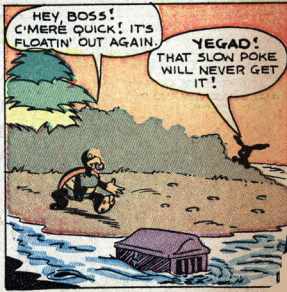
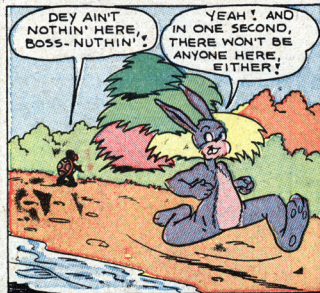
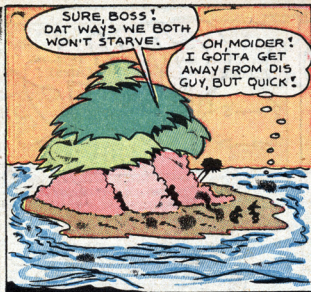
Well, naturally, this business upset the applecart, and there was considerable confusion, or as the circus press agent would say—The Ponderous Pachyderms Produced Profuse Pandemonium.

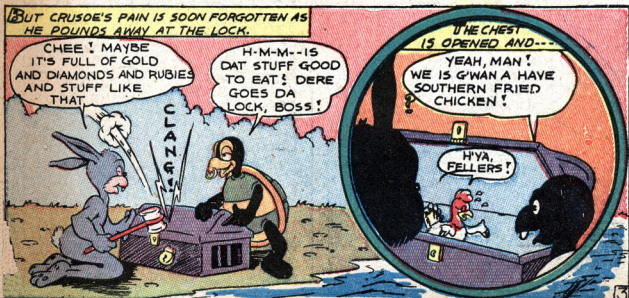
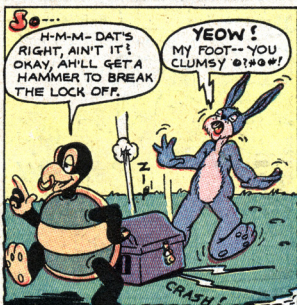
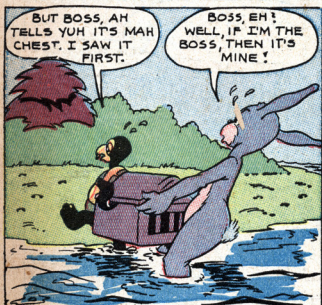
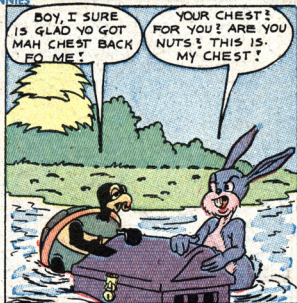
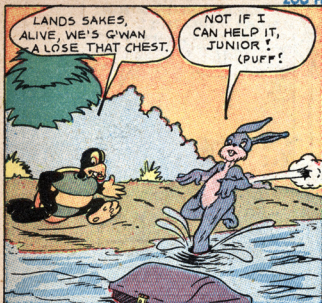
Well, after a while they got that straightened out. Elmer's trainer grabbed a hold of him with his boat-hook, and as the three other elephants were still locked trunk by tail, it was fairly simple to get them back where they belonged. The band

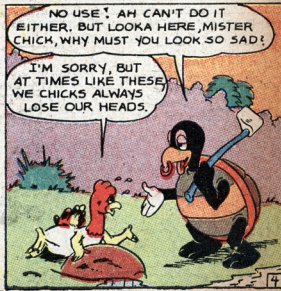
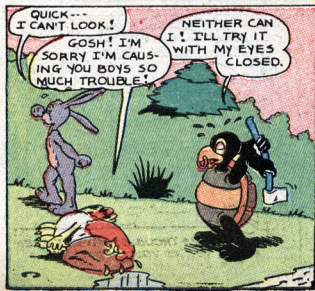
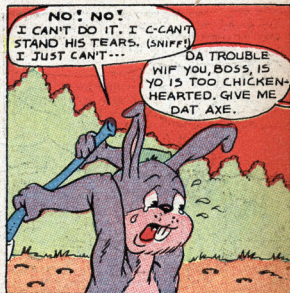
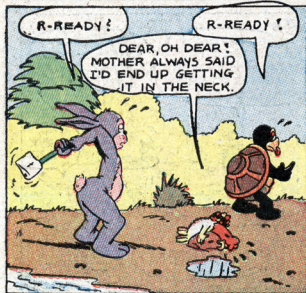
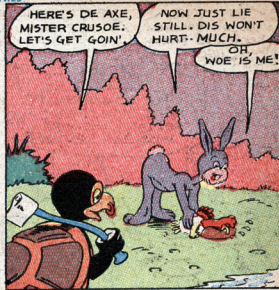
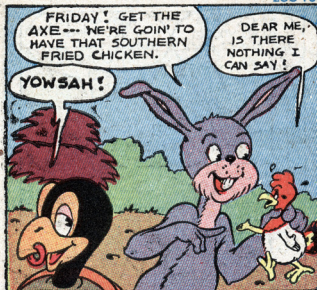
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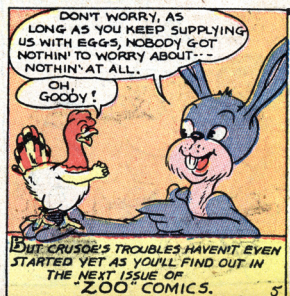
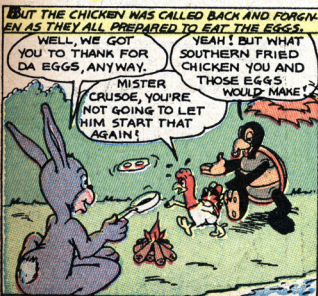
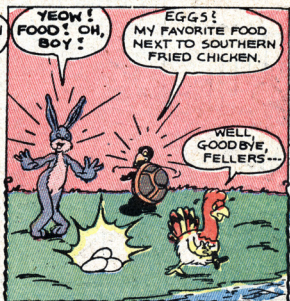
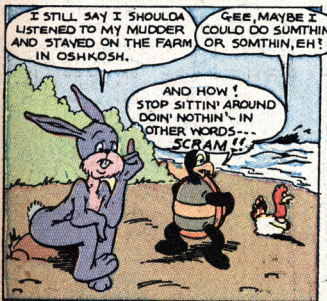
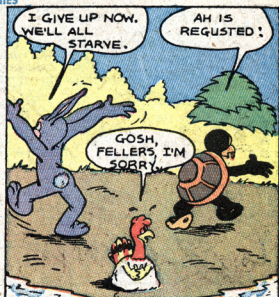
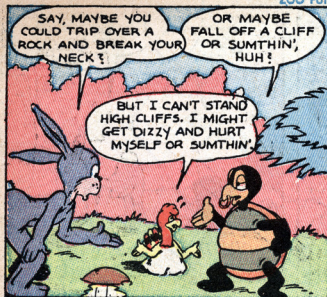
RABBIT-SON CRUSOE

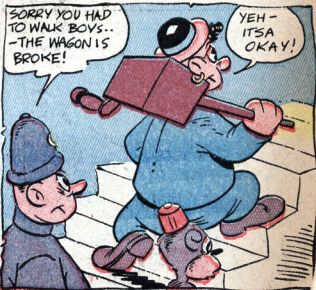
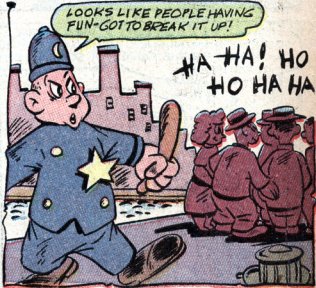
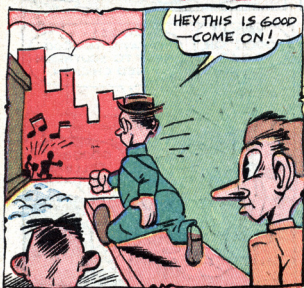
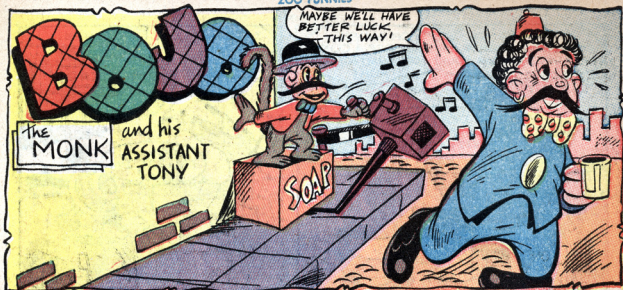








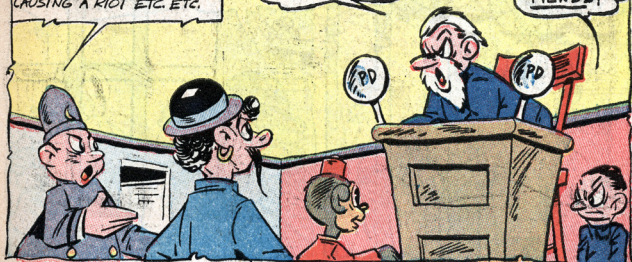




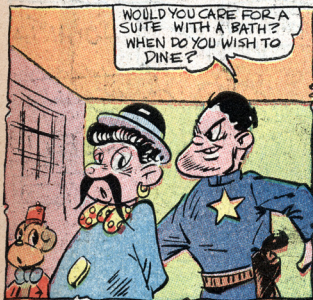
THEY ARE CHARGED WITH
BEGGING - BLOCKING TRAFFIC
CAUSING A RIOT ETC. ETC.

LOCK 'EM UP!
- BUT GOOD!

WHAT DIABOLICAL
FIENDS!



WOULD YOU CARE FOR A
SUITE WITH A BATH?
WHEN DO YOU WISH TO
DINE?



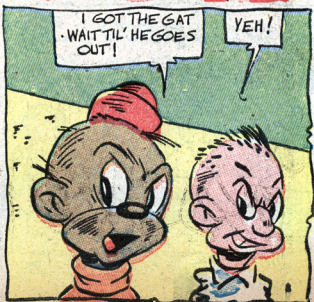
WE GOT COMPANY
BOSS!

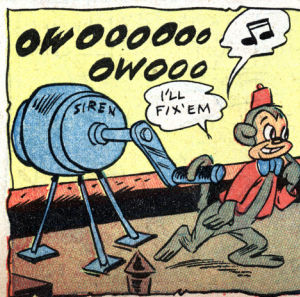
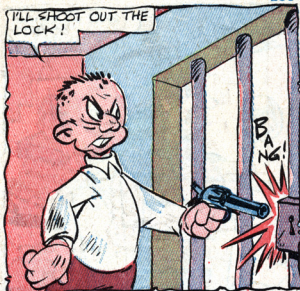
YEH! - I GOT AN
IDEA!

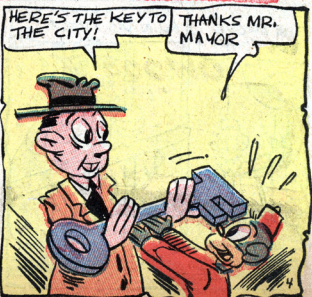
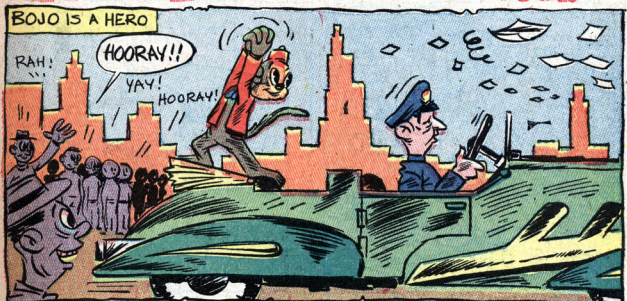
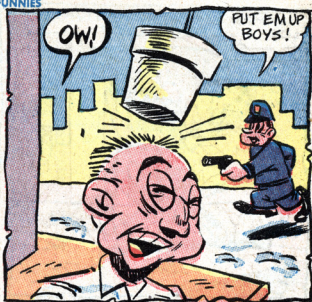
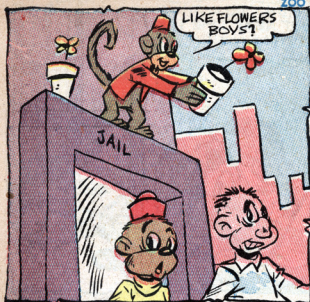


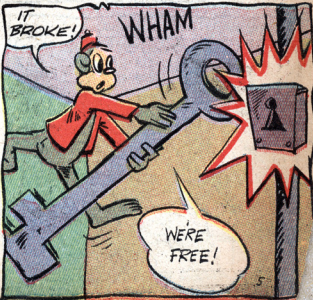
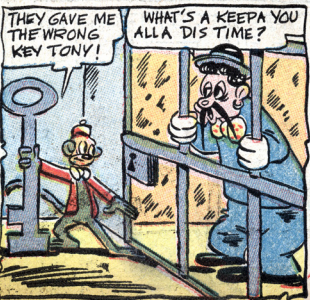
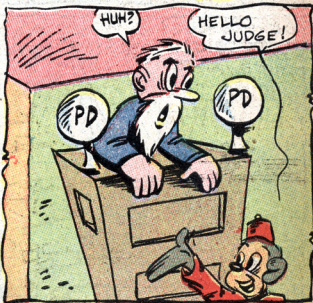
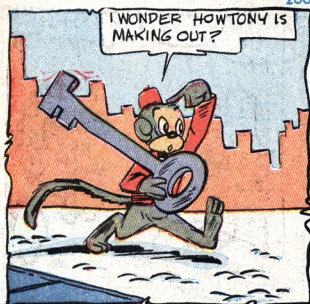
I GOT THE GAT
- WAIT TIL' HE GOES
OUT!

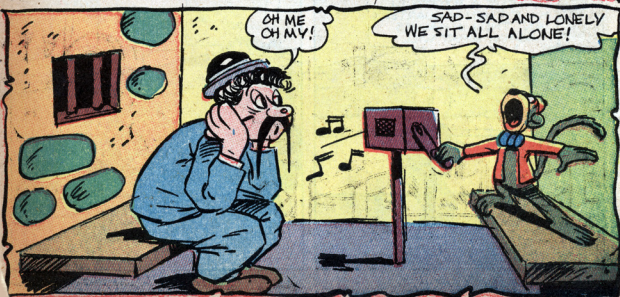
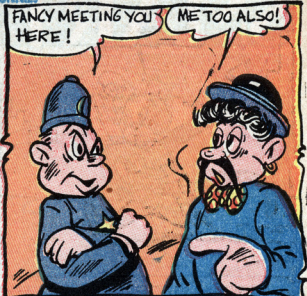
YEH!



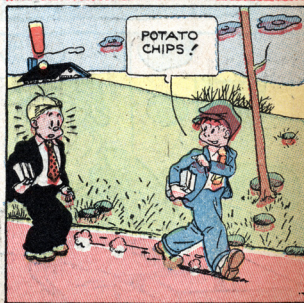
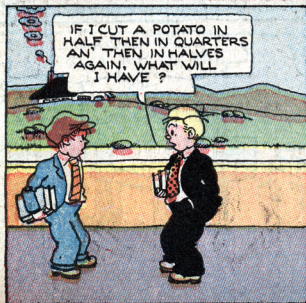
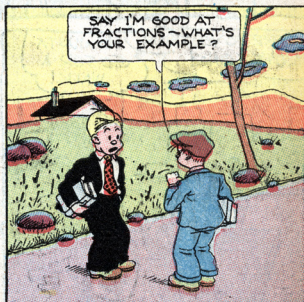
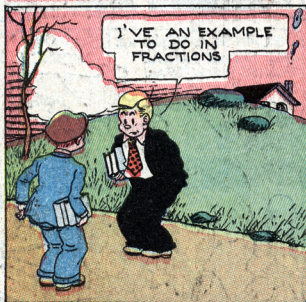
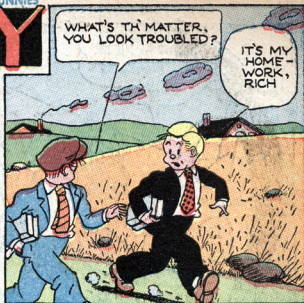
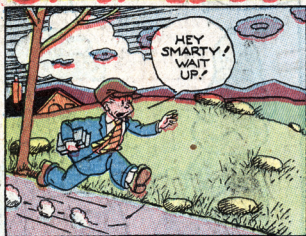






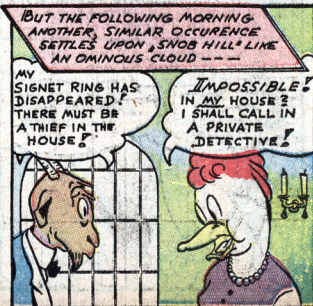
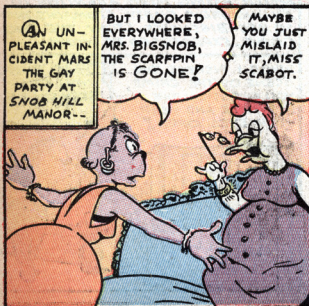


SMARTY



DETECTO TO THE BLOODHOUND

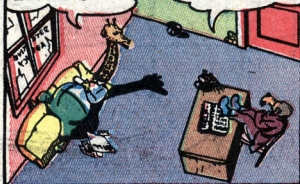
WHO WAS THE SINISTER INDIVIDUAL WHO COULD DEFY CLOSED WINDOWS AND LOOKED DOORS, ENTER ROOMS AND STEAL VALUABLE JEWELS RIGHT FROM UNDER THE NOSE OF THE WORLD RENOWN SLEUTH "DETECTO"?



AS USUAL, SHERLOCK SNIFF, THE FAMOUS DETECTIVE, AND HIS FAITHFUL WATSON, BILLY LONGNECK, ARE EAGERLY AWAITING A CASH CUSTOMER.

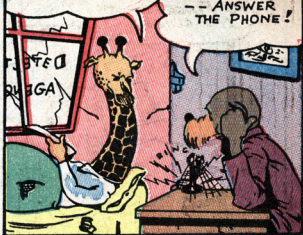
THE LANDLORD WAS HERE, DETECTO---

I KNOW, BILLY, HE CAN WAIT.



-- THEY'LL SHUT OFF THE LIGHT--- AND THE PHONE COMPANY SAID ---

DON'T BOTHER ME WITH TRIFLES. CAN'T YOU SEE, I'M THINKING! -- ANSWER THE PHONE!



-- TELL THEM I'M BUSY WITH A DIFFICULT CASE ---

-- BUT IT IS *THE* MRS. BIGSNOB!



-- DON'T WORRY. WE'LL BE AT YOUR HOUSE IN A FLASH. -- HAVE LUNCH READY!



IN LESS TIME THAN IT TAKES TO TELL, OUR TWO MASTERMINDS ARRIVE AT "SNOB HILL" ---

OH, I'M SO GLAD YOU CAME! IT'S TERRIBLE! ALL THIS JEWELRY STOLEN!- AND TO THINK THAT ONE OF MY GUESTS MAY BE A THIEF!

CALM YOURSELF, MRS. BIGSNOB. YOU CAN TELL US EVERYTHING WHILE WE HAVE A LITTLE BITE.



AFTER PAYING MORE ATTENTION TO FILLING THEIR EMPTY STOMACHS THAN TO MRS. BIGSNOB'S STORY, THE TWO CRIME "EXPERTS" GO TO WORK ---

WHILE I INSPECT THE SCENE OF THE CRIME, YOU QUESTION THE SERVANTS AND KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN!

O.K. BOSS! YOU CAN RELY ON ME.



FINISHED WITH INSPECTING MISS SCABOT'S ROOM, DETECTIVE GOES OVER MR. BEABLE'S ABODE---

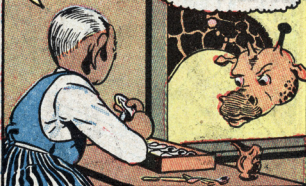


MEANWHILE---

**I NEVER SAW
THE SCARF PIN
OR THE RING!**

**OK. THAT'LL BE ALL
FOR NOW.**

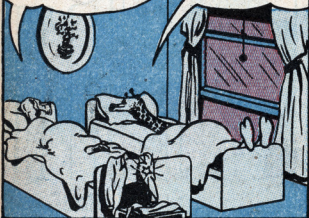
**MIGHTY SUSPICIOUS.
IT'S ALWAYS
THE BUTLER!**



AND SO TO BED---

**DID YOU LEAVE THE
BATH ROOM WINDOW
OPEN A LITTLE?**

**YES---BUT
ALL OTHER
WINDOWS AND
DOORS ARE
LOCKED!**



HOWEVER, NEXT MORNING---

**WAKE UP, BILLY! MY BADGE
IS GONE! THE THIEF HAS
STRUCK AGAIN!**



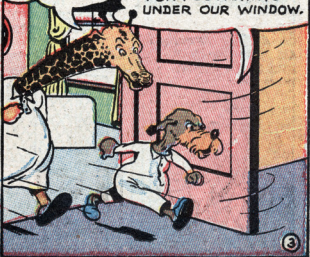
**I DON'T UNDERSTAND
IT? -- WHAT'S THIS?**

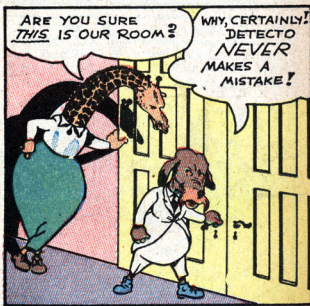
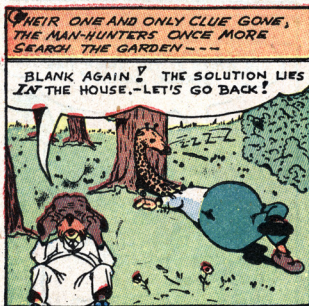
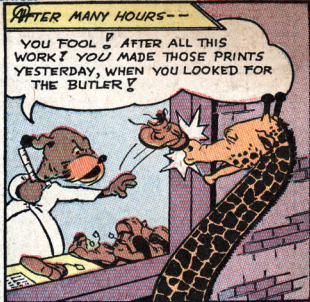
**JUST A
TWIG. THROW
IT AWAY!**

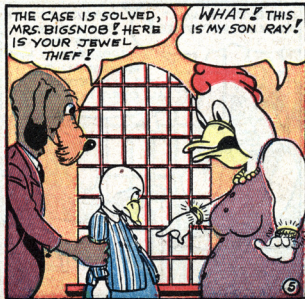
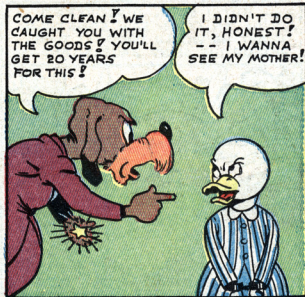
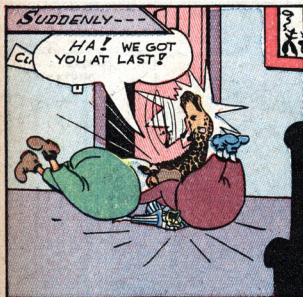
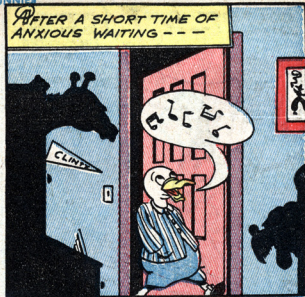


**HOW DID HE
GET IN?**

**WE'LL SOON FIND
OUT. --LET'S LOOK
FOR FOOTPRINTS
UNDER OUR WINDOW.**

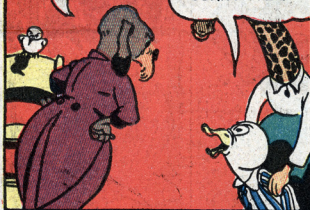






NEVER MIND THE BIRD!
CONFESS! -- WE
FOUND THE JEWELS
IN YOUR ROOM?

I DIDN'T
EVEN KNOW
THEY WERE
THERE? IT
MUST HAVE BEEN
CORN. I DID--

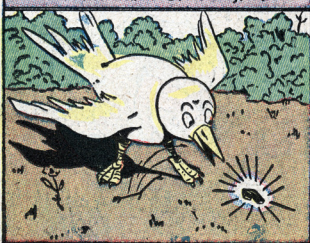


TRYING TO SHIFT
THE BLAME ON
THIS INNOCENT
BIRD?

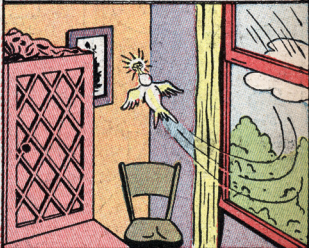
NO--NO! I DID
TRAIN CORNY TO
CARRY THINGS IN
HIS BEAK BY USING
THE TWIGS YOU SAW
IN MY ROOM---



--- BUT I SOON DISCOVERED
WHENEVER CORNY SAW SOMETHING
BRIGHT HE WOULD DROP THE TWIG,
PICK UP THE SHINY BAUBLE, AND--

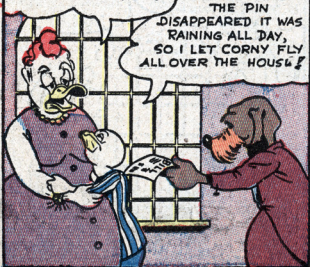


-- FLY HOME WITH IT. THE TOP OF MY
SECRETARY IS FULL WITH THE JUNK
HE COLLECTED ---

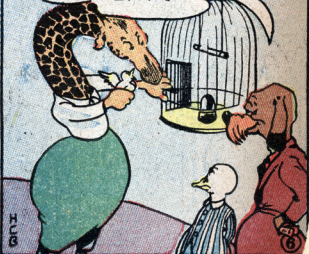


AND THAT'S WHAT
REALLY HAPPENED!

HONEST, MOTHER
THE EVENING
THE PIN
DISAPPEARED IT WAS
RAINING ALL DAY,
SO I LET CORNY FLY
ALL OVER THE HOUSE!



BILLY, PUT THE
PRISONER BEHIND
BARS!





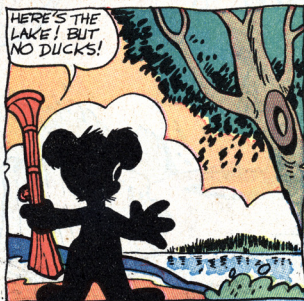
NO WAIT! I'VE
GOT AN IDEA!



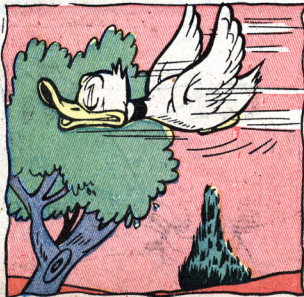
I'LL GO DUCK
HUNTING! THEN
I'LL EAT!

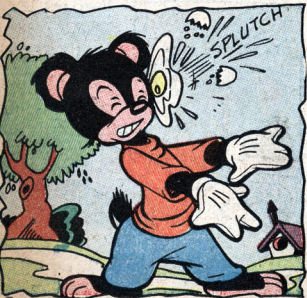
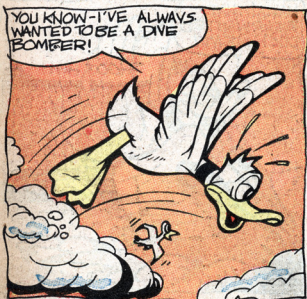
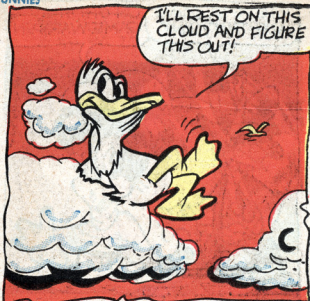
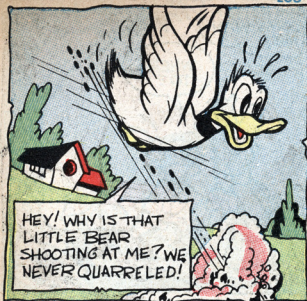


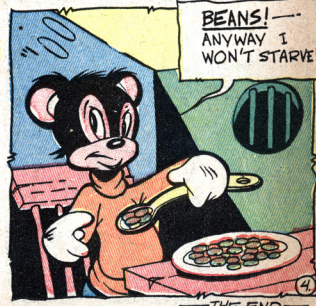
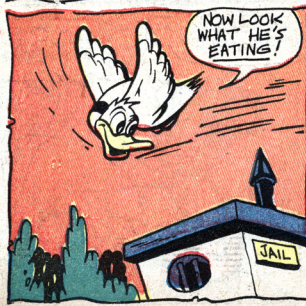
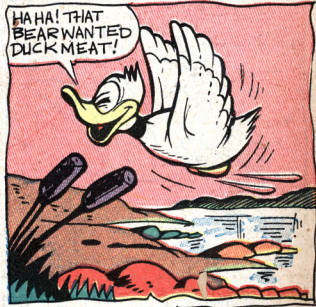
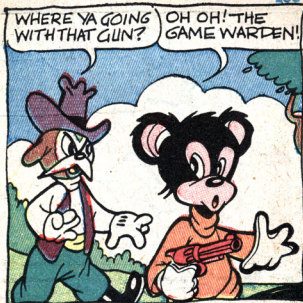
HERE'S THE
LAKE! BUT
NO DUCKS!



OH! THERE'S A
DUCK WAY UP
THERE! I'LL
SHOOT HIM!

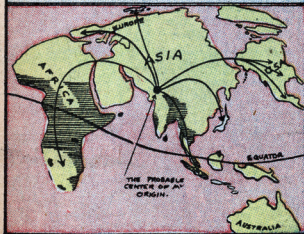






ANIMAL QUIZ

MY PROBOSCEIDAN ANCESTORS ORIGINATED MANY MILLIONS OF YEARS AGO, PROBABLY IN SOUTHERN ASIA.---DURING THE GREAT ICE AGE, A MILLION YEARS AGO, MY FOREFATHERS SPREAD TO EUROPE, AFRICA AND NORTH AMERICA---



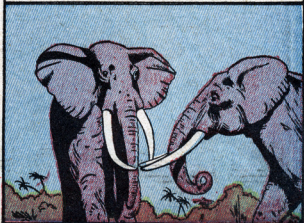
REMAINS OF MY ANCESTORS HAVE BEEN DISCOVERED IN ALL PARTS OF EUROPE, SIBERIA AND THAT OF THE SHOVEL-JAWED MASTODON IN SOUTHERN TEXAS.



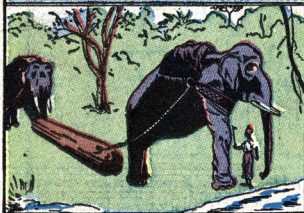
ANOTHER OF MY RELATIVES WHO ROAMED THE NORTH AMERICAN CONTINENT WAS THE WOOLLY MAMMOTH.



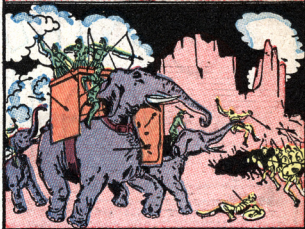
ALTHOUGH MY ANCESTORS WERE ONCE NUMEROUS THEY BECAME EXTINCT. WHY? NO ONE KNOWS. WE, THE DESCENDANTS OF THESE MIGHTY ANIMALS CAN NOW BE FOUND ONLY IN INDIA AND AFRICA.--- HERE'S A PICTURE OF SOME COUSINS OF MINE ----



WE ARE THE BIGGEST MAMMALS ON EARTH!
DESPITE OUR SIZE AND FORMIDABLE TUSKS
WE ARE STRICTLY VEGETARIANS AND HAVE
BECOME THE FRIEND OF MAN WITH WHOM
WE WORK ----



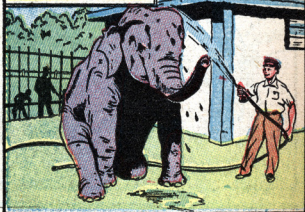
ALTHOUGH WE ARE EXTREMELY NEARSIGHTED
AND PEACEFUL BY NATURE, GREAT WARRIORS
SUCH AS HANNIBAL, MADE GOOD USE OF
OUR SIZE AND STRENGTH ----



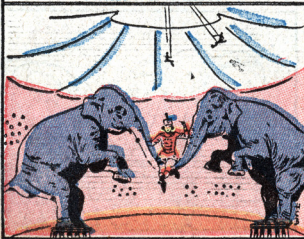
SKILLFUL HANDS OF
PATIENT MEN HAVE
CARVED BEAUTIFUL
SCULPTURES FROM MY IVORY TUSKS--



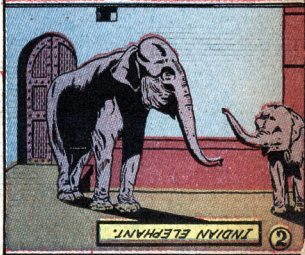
I AM THE FAVORITE
OF YOUNG AND OLD
IN THE ZOO'S ALL
OVER THE GLOBE --



I'M VERY INTELLIGENT, EASILY TRAINED
AND AM ONE OF THE CHIEF ATTRACTIONS
OF THE CIRCUS ----



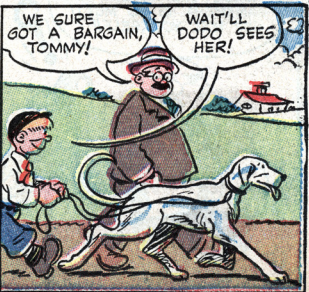
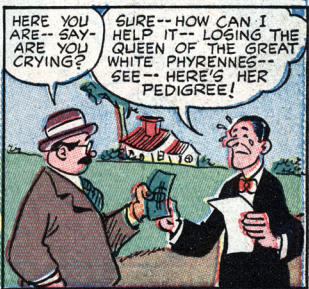
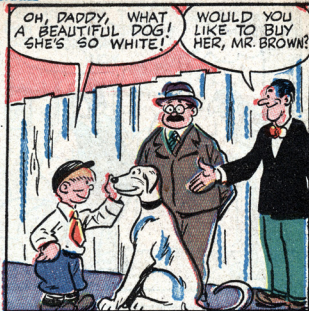
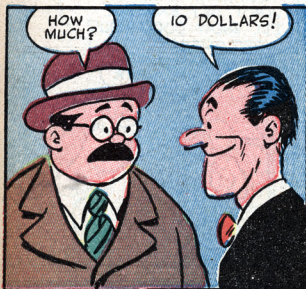
NOW, THAT YOU KNOW SO MUCH ABOUT ME,
CAN YOU TELL ME MY NAME?

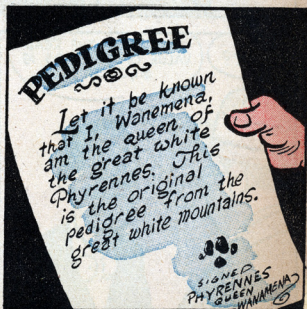
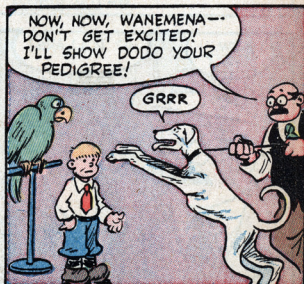
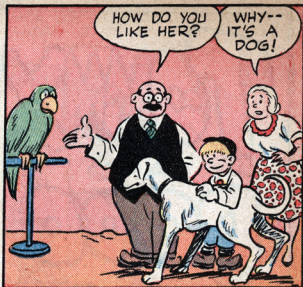
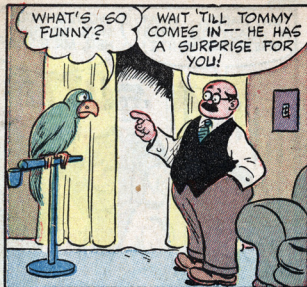


INDIAN ELEPHANT.

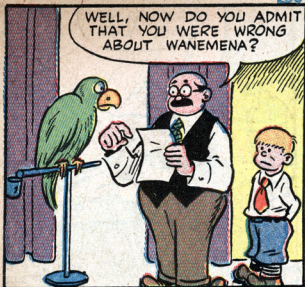
TOMMY AND DODO

by— Pat Simon





WELL, NOW DO YOU ADMIT
THAT YOU WERE WRONG
ABOUT WANEMENA?

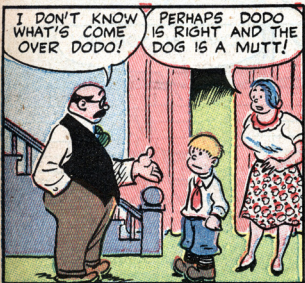


BALONEY!
A MUTT!
A MUTT!



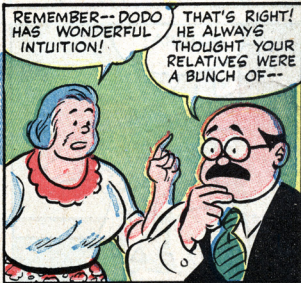
I DON'T KNOW
WHAT'S COME
OVER DODO!

PERHAPS DODO
IS RIGHT AND THE
DOG IS A MUTT!

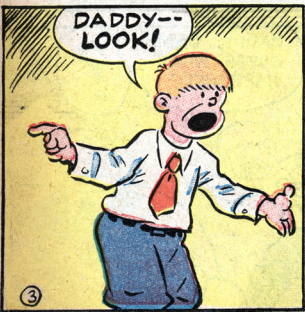


REMEMBER--DODO
HAS WONDERFUL
INTUITION!

THAT'S RIGHT!
HE ALWAYS
THOUGHT YOUR
RELATIVES WERE
A BUNCH OF--

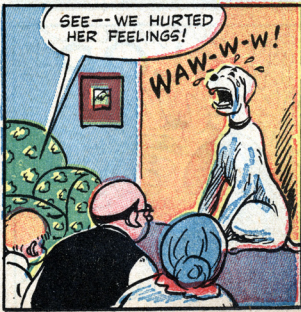


DADDY--
LOOK!

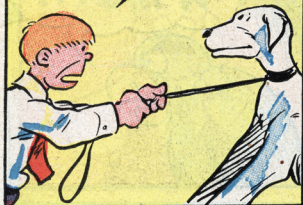


SEE--WE HURTED
HER FEELINGS!

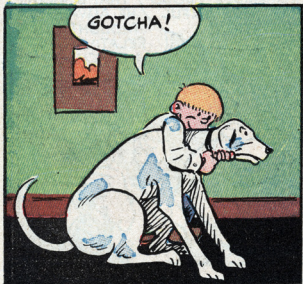
WAW-W-W!



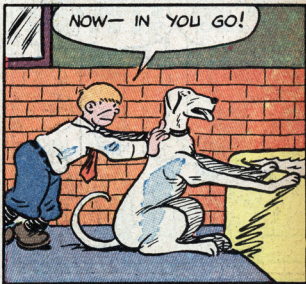
NOW COME ON, WANEMENA--
MAMA TOLD ME TO GIVE
YOU A BATH!



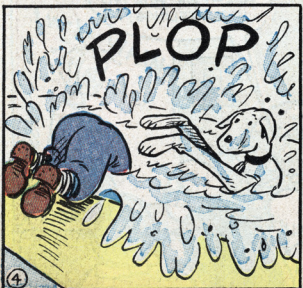
GOTCHA!



NOW— IN YOU GO!

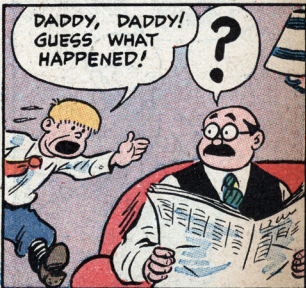


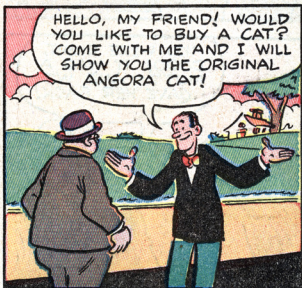
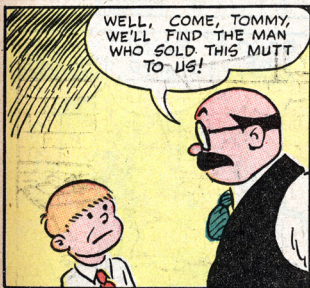
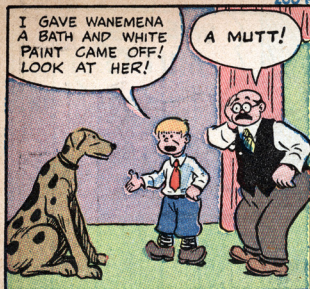
PLOP

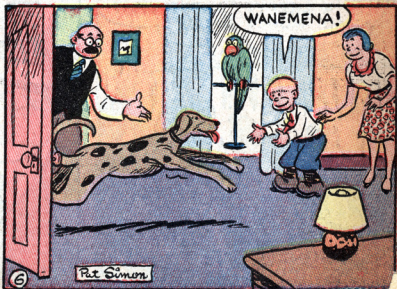
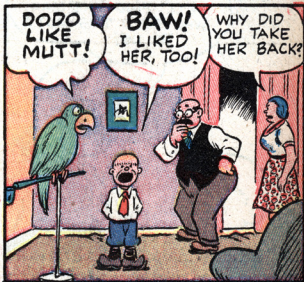
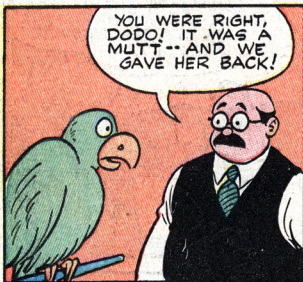
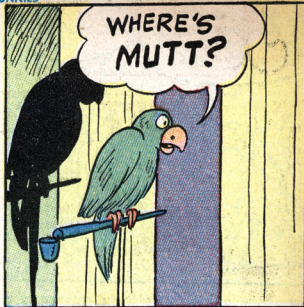


DADDY, DADDY!
GUESS WHAT
HAPPENED!

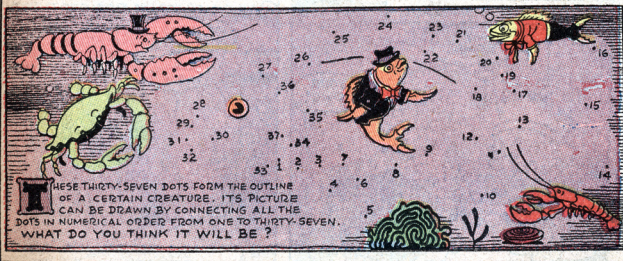
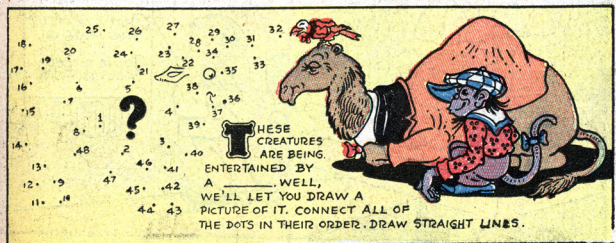
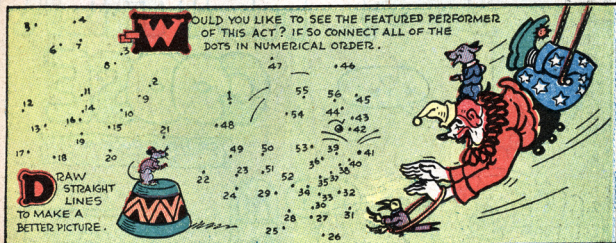
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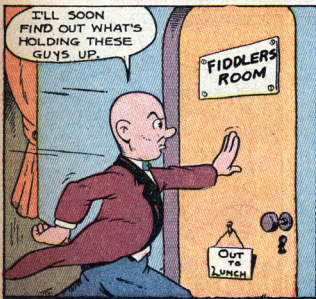
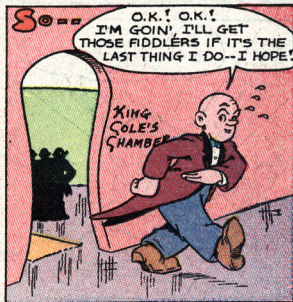
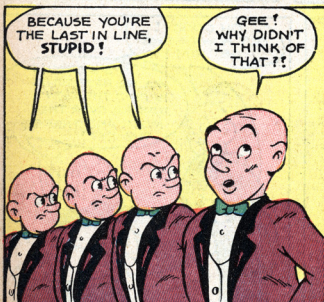
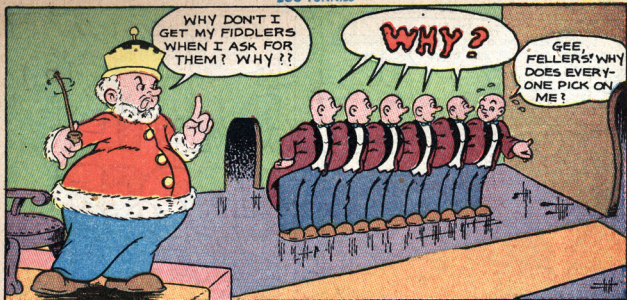


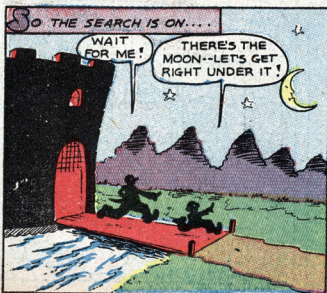
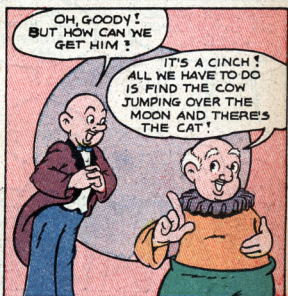
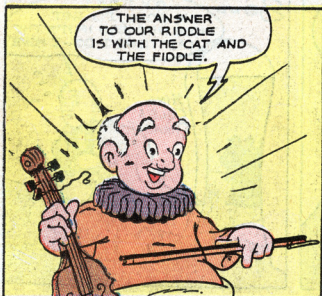
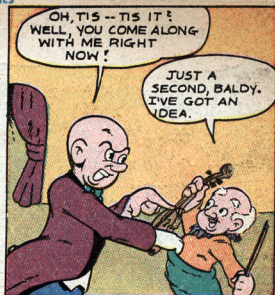
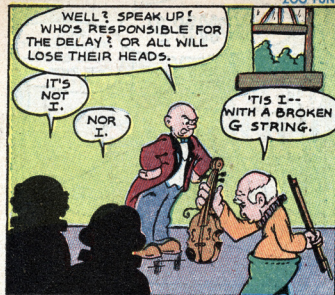


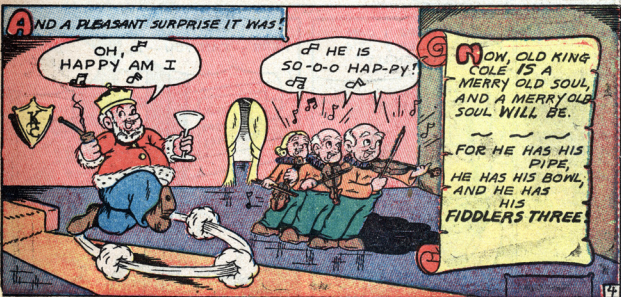
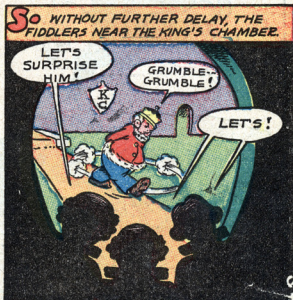
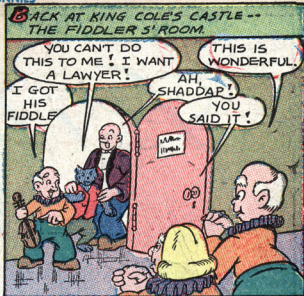


JOIN THE DOTS LITTLE TOTS

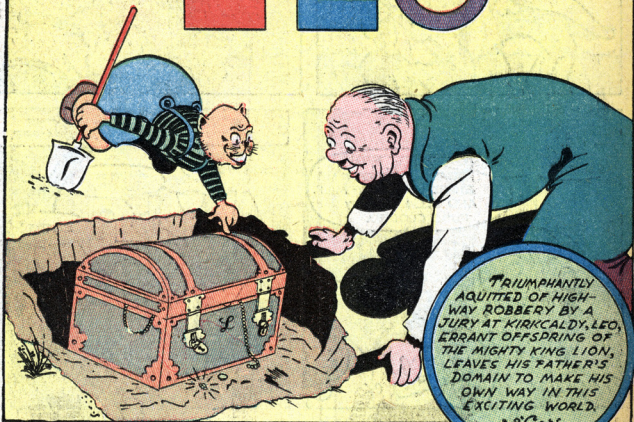






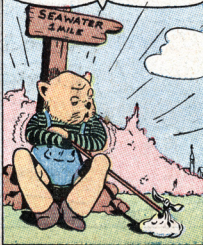


Little LEO



THE FADING
RAYS OF THE
SETTING SUN
SHINE UPON
OUR TIRED
AND HUNGRY
WANDERER
AS HE ENTERS
THE BUSY
PORT OF
SEAWATER—

GEE, I HOPE I CAN
FIND SHELTER! IT'S
GETTING CHILLY!



I AM A STRANGER
HERE -- CAN YOU --



NO!
SCRAM,
BUM!



GOSH! THIS IS
A HARD TOWN!

FOR
CASH CUSTOMERS
ONLY!

HOTEL BREV

HOTEL
BREVORTH
HOTEL
BREVO

SEVERAL
HOURS
LATER--

WELL, I MAY AS
WELL MAKE THE BEST
OF IT--- I SURE AM
HUNGRY!

SUDDENLY, OUT OF THE DARKNESS--

HELLO,
PARDNER!

OOPS!

DOWN ON YOUR
LUCK, EH?---HERE,
HAVE A BITE---

THANKS!

I'M THE BEGGAR. YES, SIR,
THIS IS A TOUGH TOWN. I'LL
TELL YOU WHERE A HUSKY LAD
LIKE YOU CAN FIND WORK.

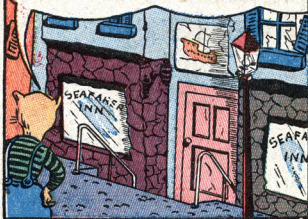
MY NAME'S
LEO.
THANKS, I'LL
TURN IN NOW.

EARLY THE NEXT MORNING ---

NOW, REMEMBER: IT'S THE "SEAFARER'S
INN", DOWN THE WATERFRONT!

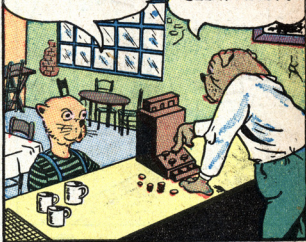
REFRESHED AND FULL OF SPIRIT, LITTLE LEO ARRIVES AT THE WATERFRONT---

I WONDER WHETHER THE OLD MAN MEANT THIS PLACE. WHAT A DIVE!



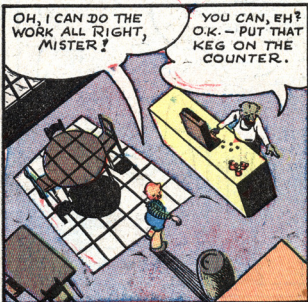
CAN YOU USE A HANDY MAN AROUND HERE?

YES, A MAN. GET ALONG, LITTLE LION, CAN'T YOU SEE I'M BUSY!



OH, I CAN DO THE WORK ALL RIGHT, MISTER!

YOU CAN, EH? O.K. - PUT THAT KEG ON THE COUNTER.

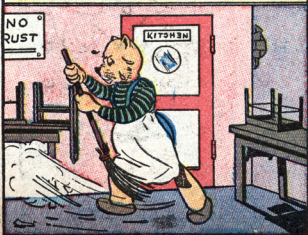


HE SURE IS POWERFUL

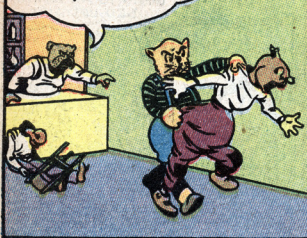
O.K. I'LL GIVE YOU A CHANCE. - CLEAN UP THE PLACE!



AND THUS IT CAME ABOUT THAT OUR FRIEND WORKED AT THE "SEAFARER'S INN", THE TOUGHEST JOINT IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD---

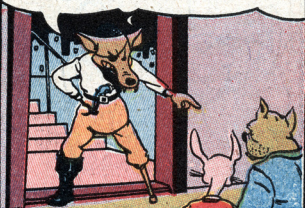


WE DON'T WANT ANY
ROUGH STUFF IN THIS
PLACE. --- THROW HIM
OUT, LEO?

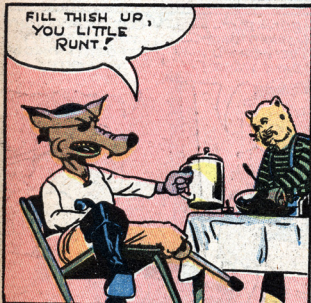


AND SO THROUGHOUT THE LONG DAY
LITTLE LEO SLAVED WITHOUT A LET UP,
UNTIL LATE IN THE EVENING ---

LAFITTE IS HERE! BRING ME
FOOD AND DRINK AND MAKE IT SNAPPY!



FILL THISH UP,
YOU LITTLE
RUNT!

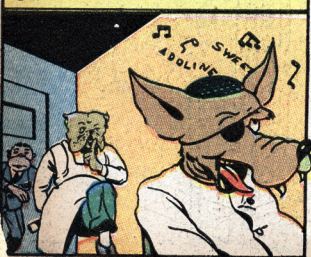


BSS--BSS-- HIDDEN--BSS--
GOLD--BSS--YEAH,THE
MAP'S ON HIM--BSS--BSS

BSS--BSS--
O.K.TONIGHT
THEN ---
BSS--BSS--



CLOSING TIME APPROACHES AND ALL
EXCEPT, LAFITTE, THE PIRATE, HAVE
GONE ---

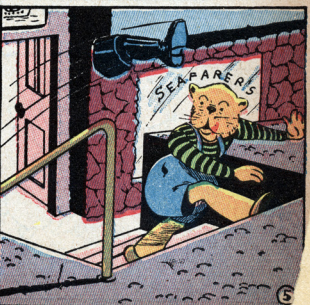
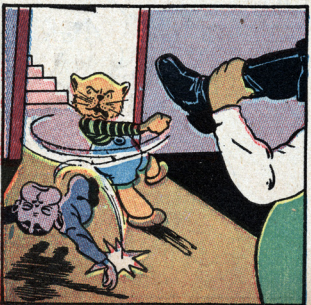
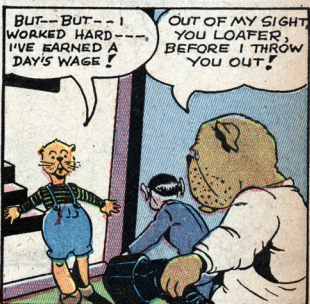
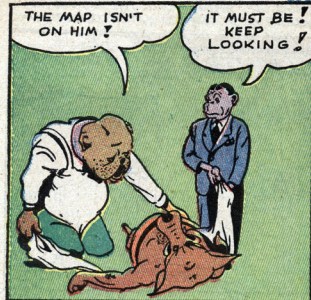


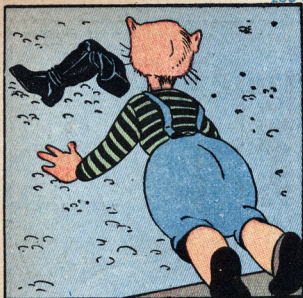
SUDDENLY ---

THIS'LL SHUT YER
BIG MOUTH!

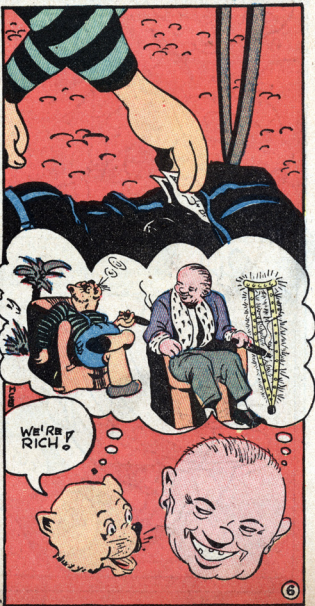
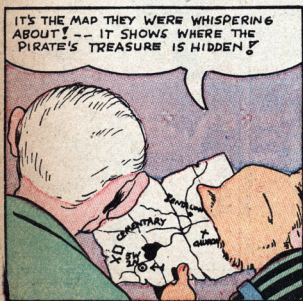
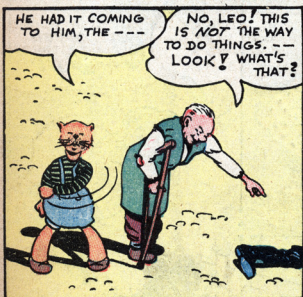
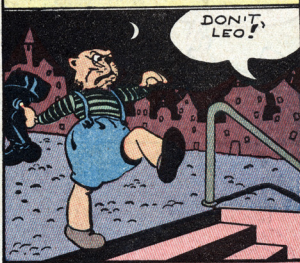
AGRR!



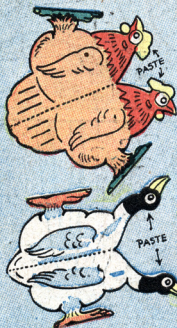




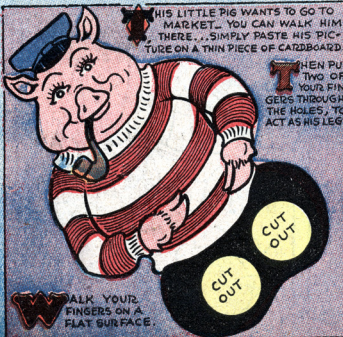
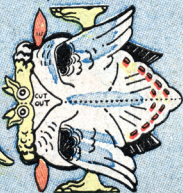
JUST AS THE ANGRY LEO IS ABOUT TO SMASH THE TAVERN'S WINDOW---



Cut-out STUNTS



DEAR CHILDREN: PLEASE COLOR AND CUT OUT OUR PICTURES. THEN BEND OUR BACKS ON THE DOTTED LINES TO MAKE US STAND ON OUR OWN FEET... WE WILL THEN MAKE COLORFUL THANKSGIVING TABLE DECORATIONS. YOURS, GOBBLE, QUACK AND CLUCK:

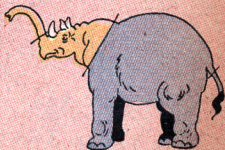


HIS LITTLE PIG WANTS TO GO TO MARKET... YOU CAN WALK HIM THERE... SIMPLY PASTE HIS PICTURE ON A THIN PIECE OF CARDBOARD.

THEN PUT TWO OF YOUR FINGERS THROUGH THE HOLES, TO ACT AS HIS LEGS.

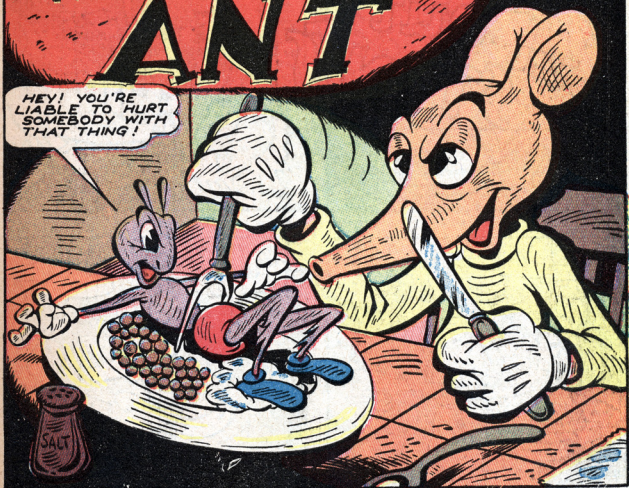
WALK YOUR FINGERS ON A FLAT SURFACE.

THESE FOUR PECULIAR LOOKING ANIMALS HAVE BEEN PUT TOGETHER WRONGLY. CAN YOU CUT THEM OUT AROUND THEIR ENTIRE OUTLINES AND THEN CUT OFF THE HEADS, BODIES, TAILS, ETC., THROUGH THE STRAIGHT LINES AND REASSEMBLE THEM TO MAKE FOUR COMPLETE ANIMALS? PASTE THEM ON CARDBOARDS AND SAVE THEM FOR YOUR ZOO.



the MISCHIEVOUS ANT

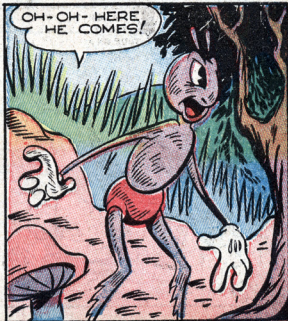
HEY! YOU'RE
LIABLE TO HURT
SOMEBODY WITH
THAT THING!

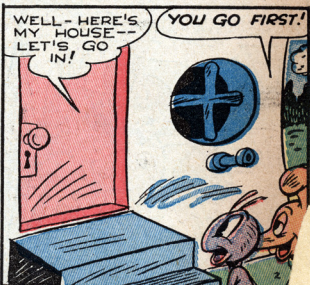
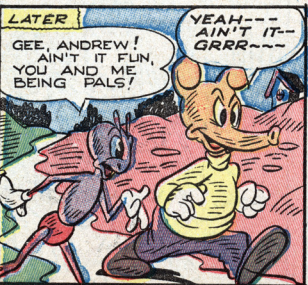
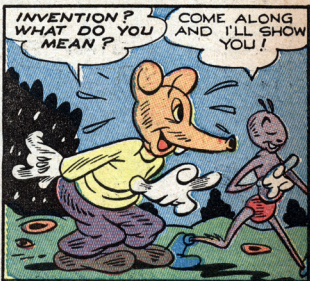
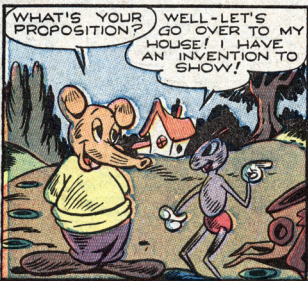
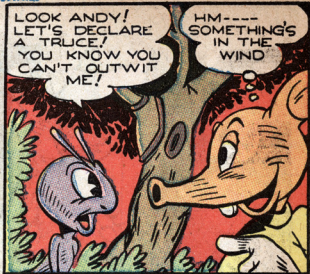
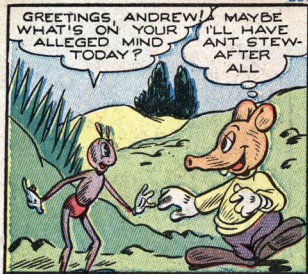


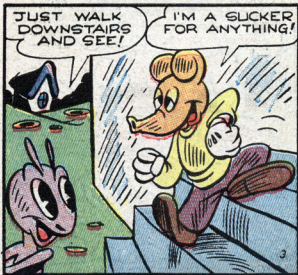
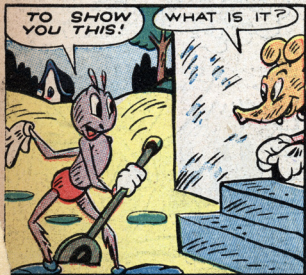
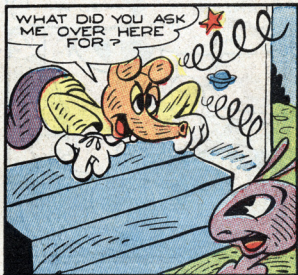
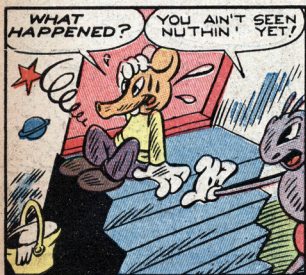
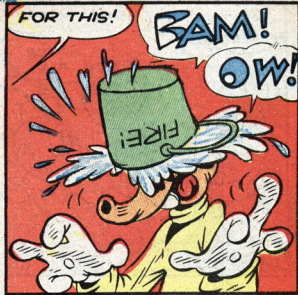
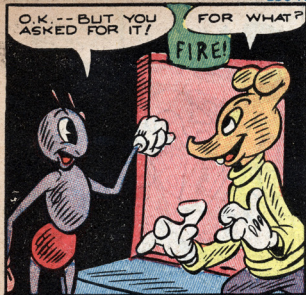
LET'S SEE! WHAT
NEW TORTURE CAN
I IMPOSE UPON
ANDY-THE-ANTEATER
TODAY?

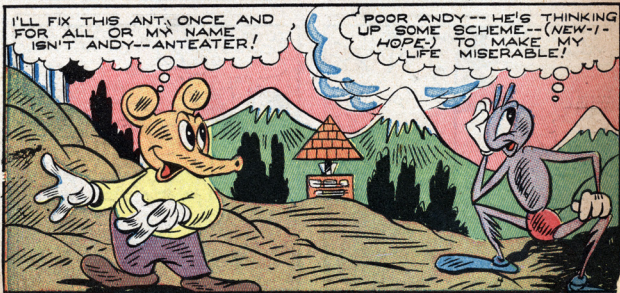
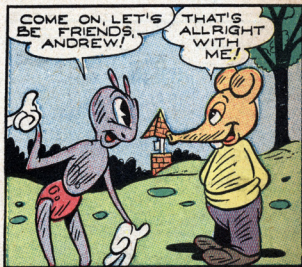
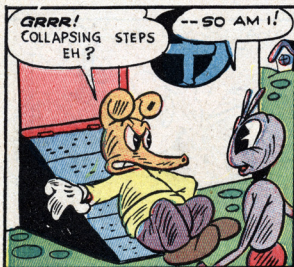
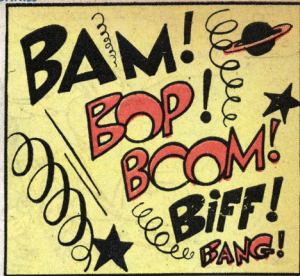
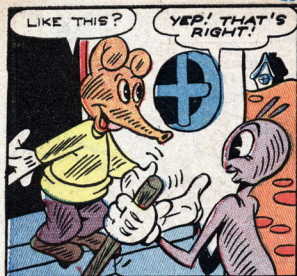


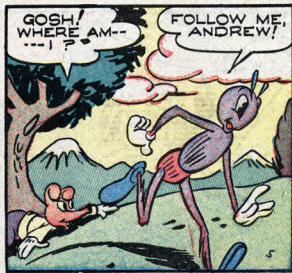
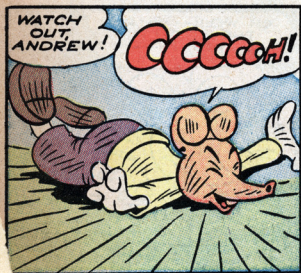
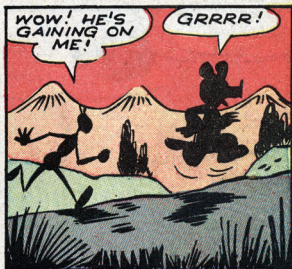
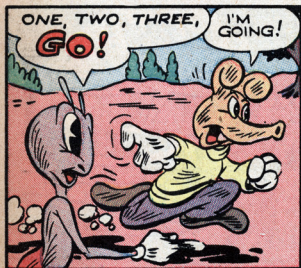
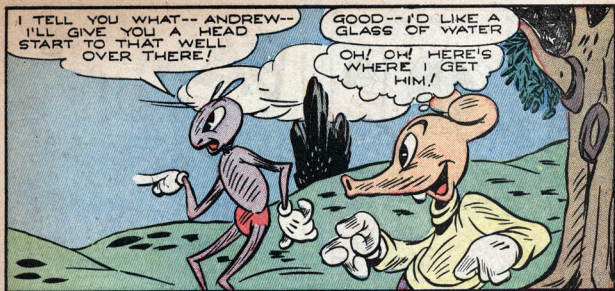
OH-OH- HERE
HE COMES!

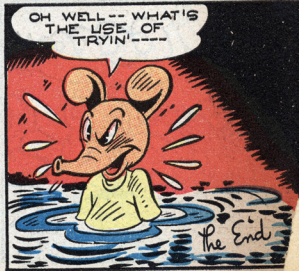
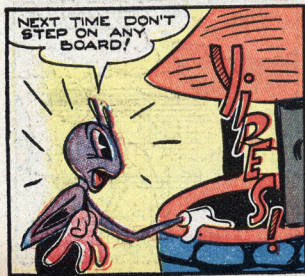
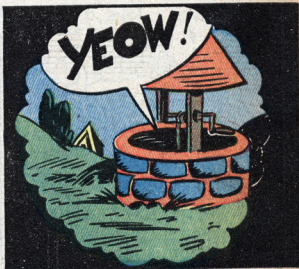
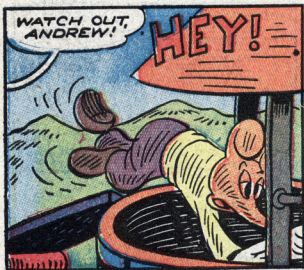
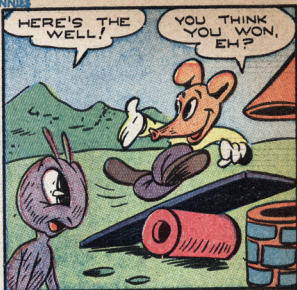
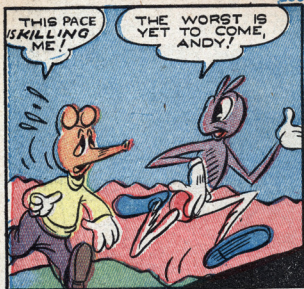












turned back a few pages, and started over. Alice gave Elmer a dirty look, and Murdock the trainer said a naughty word under his breath.

But this was only the beginning. When the other elephants were standing on their hind legs—Elmer was vice-versa. When they stood on their front legs—Elmer was the other way 'round. He forgot every blessed routine that he had practised for months. At the grand finale, when all the elephants were supposed to rear up on their hind legs, and pose with their front legs on the other fellow's back, Elmer had his hind feet on Alice's back. His trunk touched the ground, and the puzzled Bobo—the middle man—had his fore-feet on Elmer's head. It was the most amazing elephant act in the history of the circus.

Circus people have a great sense of humor. They like a hearty laugh as well as anyone. But a clown is a clown—and a performing elephant is supposed to do the stuff the way he was taught to do it. A trainer has no patience with an elephant who does not follow the program.

Just for Elmer's sake, they held another dress rehearsal the following day, hoping that he would find himself. But it was no go—Elmer was a floperoo. He just couldn't remember what to do next. Murdock was not happy.

Back to his quarters, with the other elephants giving him the cold shoulder, Elmer tried to figure it out as he ate his supper.

"What's the matter with me anyhow? I know those routines backwards and forwards. In all the other rehearsals we had before these last two, I didn't make the slightest mistake—didn't miss a single cue."

He went over in his mind the things he was supposed to do. He recounted every trick in its proper order right down to the finale.

"I give up," said Elmer to himself.



In the owner's tent a big confab was in progress—about Elmer's future. The owner was furious—both at Elmer and at his trainer.

"Here I spend thousands of dollars to train an elephant, and just when he's ready to go on the road, he—develops stage fright. Good thing we found it out here and not in the Garden."

"You've got me, boss," said the perplexed Murdock. "He certainly was the easiest elephant to train I ever met."

"Well, he's no good around here. We'll sell him

to a Zoo—ought to get a thousand for him anyhow."

A few weeks later, poor Elmer found himself behind heavy bars in a large Zoo in a northern city. Finding time hanging heavy on his hands, he thought himself of his circus days—what there were of them—and started doing some of the tricks he had learned.

Well, it wasn't long before Elmer was the stand-out attraction of the Zoo. At first, there were just a few people to watch him go through his routine. Soon there were hundreds waiting in line to get into the Elephant House, while hundreds of others attended the performance inside.

Elmer was a sensation—he was colossal. His fame spread, and after a while news of the solo performing elephant reached the circus. The owner sent Murdock, the trainer, to check up on the story. He returned with glowing tales.

"He must have got over his stage fright, boss. There were a thousand people watching him and applauding, and he never missed a trick."

To make a long story short, the circus owner bought Elmer back from the Zoo, giving up ten thousand in cash and throwing in two other elephants.

Back in the winter quarters, the animal acts were learning new routines. Elmer was well pleased to be home again. He was determined to make good this time.

The animals performed outdoors, where the rings were set up. Under his feet was the soft green-carpeted earth. After a few weeks, the act was ready, and the dress rehearsal was called.

In the big tent again for the final tryout. Never in the long, long saga of the circus was such confusion. Elmer botched it up—but good. He combined this year's routine with last year's, all backwards and upside down. Elmer busted up the show.

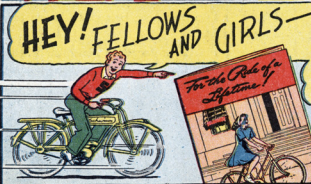
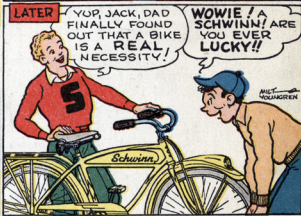
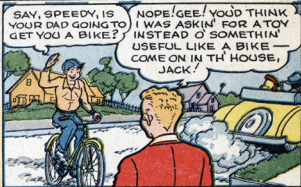
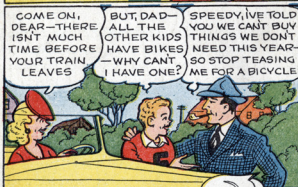
Naturally, Elmer was shipped back to the Zoo, where he delights everybody, day in and day out. He's better than ever now, because he knows twice as many tricks.

But why did Elmer forget to remember when it counted most? It's really very simple. Elmer is allergic to sawdust. The smell of it, gives him amnesia—he just can't remember *anything* while he's under the big tent with the sawdust smell. That's the verdict the veterinarian gave, and that's as good a conclusion as any, isn't it?

END

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AND
WINS A BIKE



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